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T H E
MATCHLESS ROGUE;

O R,
A Brief Account of the LIFE of
DON THOMAZO

The Unfortunate S O N.

T O G E T H E R W I T H
The Just Commendations of the Gentlemans Ingenious ANSWER to

MALICE Defeated;

I N T I T U L E D,
S O M E R E F L E C T I O N S
O N

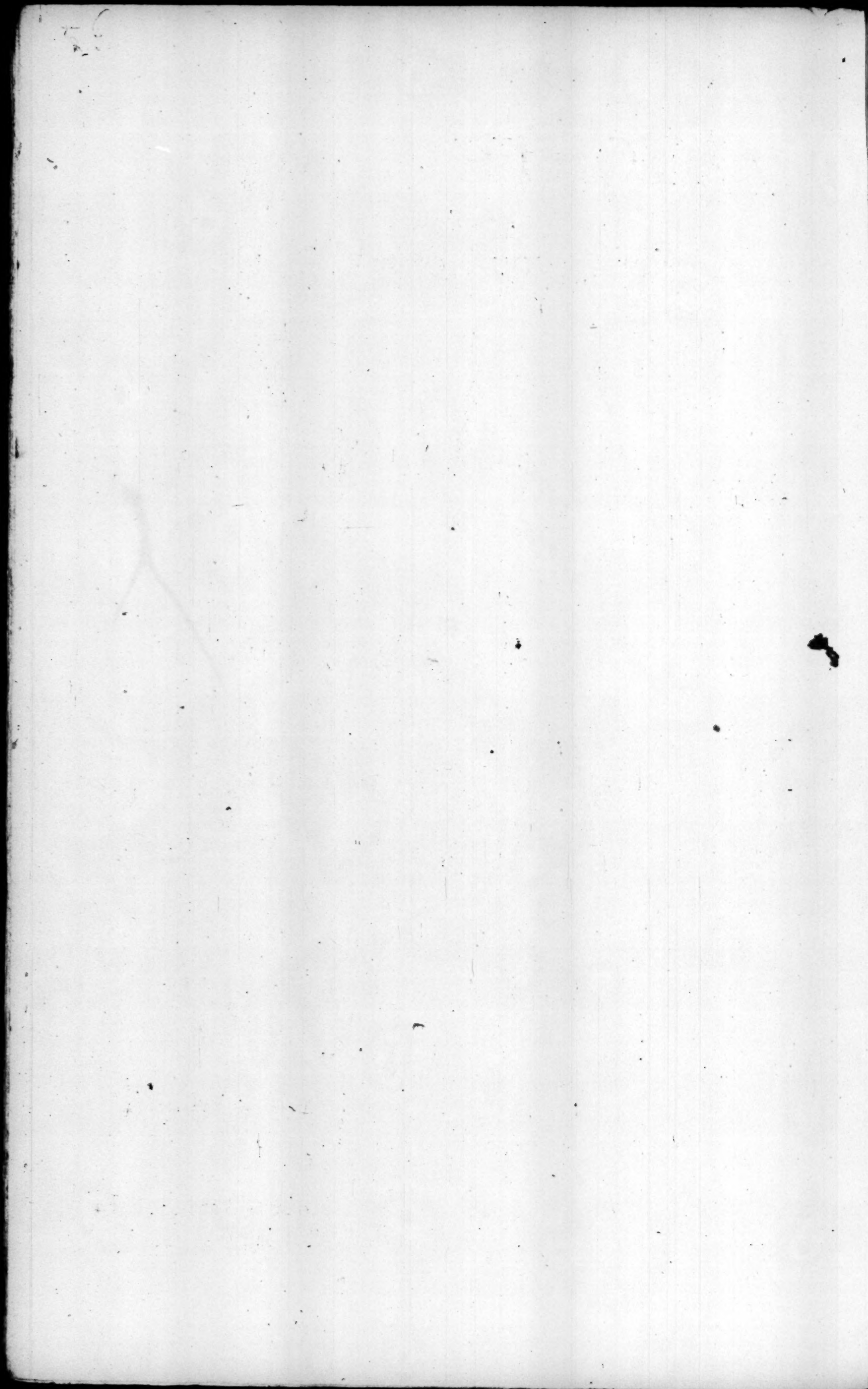
Madam Cellier's CASE.

With Due Respect to the Honourable Title of
C A P T A I N,

Which Himself says He is Worthy of.

Prov. 26. *As Snow in Summer, and Rain in Harvest, so Honour is not seemly for a fool.
A Whip for a Horse, a Bridle for an Ass, and a Rod for a Fools Back.
Answer a Fool according to his folly, lest he become wise in his own conceit.*

L O N D O N,
Printed for ELIZABETH CELLIER, and are to be sold at her House
in ARUNDEL Street, near St. CLEMENT'S Church, 1680.



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THE
MATCHLESS ROGUE;
OR,
A Brief Account of the Life and many Exploits
OF
DON THOMAZO, the Unfortunate Son, &c.

Bray a Fool in a Morter yet he will not depart from his folly. Prov.

BEing Importun'd by some Friends to write a *Narrative of the Famous Achievements of the Virtuoso*, who accus'd Me, I have endeavour'd their Satisfaction; But upon a diligent Search, I find the Records of his Worth so many, and so chargable to take off, that neither my Pen nor my Purse are able to perform their Request. But because their Expectation should not wholly be frustrated, I have review'd his half-witted *Narrative*, between which, and that of the Worthy Gentleman Mr. Roderick Mansel,* I find so great an agreement, as satisfies me they had accorded their Stories before the Papers were lodg'd in *Ax-yard Westminster*. And also, that both *Narratives* were dictated by the same Spirit, (one being a true Transcript of the other;) but chiefly, that *Don Roderigo*, and *Seignior Thomazo*, are both right *Romantick Heroes*, and have added much to the small adventures of others, and related many imaginary ones of me, which never entred into my thoughts, I having from my Childhood abominated such Practices.

But they have been very silent in their own most *Stupendious Acts and Endeavours*: But all their *Squires* being absent, it would much have derogated from their Worth to have blown the Trumpets of their own Fame; And because I am inform'd that a Person of great Understanding in the *Worthy Collonels Affairs*, is writing a large *Narrative of his Projects in IRELAND, and HERE* also; Therefore I will say no more, but leave him to that Fate which usually attends Men of his Spirit and Loyalty, both in this World, and in the next; And give you an Abstract of *Seignior Don Thomazo Ganderfieldo, Francisco de Corrambona, &c.* his *Recorded Virtues*, and what himself hath told to many Persons that are ready to attest it upon Oath, together with the great Character I have receiv'd of him from the Inhabitants of *Waltham Abby*, the place of his Nativity, where they affirm, that before he was Seven years of age, his Fingers were such Lime-twigs, that he could not enter into any House but something would stick to them; and being corrected by his Father, (for the many Thefts he committed,) he ran away; and wandering up to *London*, was receiv'd into *St. Bartholomew's Hospital*, where at 10 years old his Father found him: But (as he hath done since,) he stoutly disown'd his Father, and would not go with him; However, his Father took him home; and (if himself may be credited,) from that time he *studied to be a Rogue*; and before a 11 years of age he agreed with one *Jemmy a Scotch-man*, and rob'd his Father, and run away into *Scotland*, where, (as young as he was) he committed some Crime which he said would have cost him his Life, had not the Lord of — (before whom *Jemmy's* Father and his Prosecutor brought him) taken pity on his Youth, and dismiss him, with a small sum of Money to bring him to *Edenbrough*; where the young *Don* being arriv'd, and finding *Scotland* no place for his purpose, he projected how to change Countries,

* But what! do I seem to grant Mr Mansel to write a Book? he can more easily convert Guineas into Spanish Cobs, and it will be a less Miracle. I know not how good a Sword-Man he is, but yet have heard of his Active & passive Valour both in Ireland, and elsewhere, before I saw the Title of Colonel added to his Name in a Narrative; But I must confess, I never did, or ever shall take him for a Man of the Pen, No, not so much as upon suspicion; Let him therefore thank Dr. A. for the Dismissal of that Impression.

Countreys : And some Gentlemen being then at *Edenbrough* ready to Imbarque for *Spain*, they entertain'd him for a *Lacquey*, and transported him into a warmer Climate, but soon turn'd him out for his * *Old Tricks*; then

* Margaret Jenkins, and others, to whom he told it, with more of his *Virtues*, and strange attempts then can be contained in one sheet of Paper; with proofs that he also is a slave to Truth, Faithfulness and Impartiality, as the worthy Colonel professes to be in the Eloquent Harangue before his Famous Narrative.

(as he says) he turn'd *Mendicant* from *Dore to Dore* for about a Month; after which he became a *Soldiers Boy*, and not being able to live on Three Halfpence a Day, he then resolv'd to fall to the practice of the *Roguary* he had so long studied, and attain'd to a great perfection in the *Thieving Trade*; And amongst other *Virtues*, he also learn'd to *Gild Copper Cobs*, and made them pass for *Gold*, and plaid such pranks, that (being too young to be put to Death) he was mark'd by the Executioner of *Port Ferara*

with an *N* and a *G* in large Gun-powder Letters on the back of his Right Hand, and then last'd out of the Town. And being almost starv'd, a Master of an *English Vessel* in Charity brought him back for *England*, being now about 14 or 15 years of age. Then the wandring *Don* return'd to the Father he formerly deny'd to own; But he refus'd to receive him, yet had Compassion on his miserable condition, and put him as an Apprentice to a *Barber*, from whom he ran, and fell so close to the *Thieving Trade*, that by his own Confession, and the Testimony of others, he was condemn'd to be hang'd before he was 17, but obtain'd a Pardon of Transportation, and went into *Flanders*; But though he chang'd Countries, Qualities he chang'd not, for in a few years he became so great a proficient, that he counterfeited the Prince of *Orange's* Hand and Seal, and was committed to the Castle of *Antwerp*, where he lay long, and had been starv'd, (as himself says,) but for the Charity of the *English-Nuns*, who every day sent him Meat and Drink. About 12 Weeks after his Commitment, he was try'd and condemn'd to be Hang'd; But Father *Worsly*, an *English Priest*, (after the charitable example of the *English Nuns* at *Antwerp*, who not only fed this starv'd Snake, but also sav'd and supported Captain *Spurn-cow* in the like Danger) by earnest solicitations procure'd his Pardon, and brought it at the critical Minute, when one end of the Halter was about his Neck, and the other tied to the Gallows, and the Ladder ready to be taken away. This charitable Person also collected 30 odd Pounds, and gave it him, to bring him over into *England*, and to put him into an honest way to live; and so dismiss him, with much good Counsel, which he never had Grace to follow.

Some Months after, he was 18 years old, he arriv'd in *England*, and fell close to his old Trade, and had such success therein, that in the 19th year of his age, and,

London ss. In the 25th. Year of His now Maj. itie's Reign, he was indicted at the *Old Bailey*, for stealing a *Tortoise-shell* Cabinet, and ten pieces of old Gold out of the House of *Robert Blagrove*, the Vintner that now keeps the *Crown-Tavern* behind the *Old Exchange*. The Jury found the Bill, and he was afterwards try'd thereupon, and found Guilty, and being brought to receive Sentence, and ask'd what he had to say for himself, that Judgment should not pass upon him according to Law? he said, he was a *Clark*, and prayed the benefit of the Book; which was granted, and he read, and was burn'd in the left Hand.

Essex ss. At *Chelmsford*, in the said County, the first day of *March*, in the 27th. Year of His now Majestie's Reign, at the Assizes held there before Sir *Thomas Twissden* Kt. & Baronet, *John Howel* Serjant at Law, and their Associates, &c.

The Grand Jury being sworn, did find the Bill, wherein *Thomas Dangerfield*, late of *Waltham Abby*, Labourer, the 29th. of *January*, in the 26th. Year of His now Majestie's Reign, was indicted for Feloniously stealing and taking away the Goods of one *Robert Tetterton* Shoe-maker, of *Windsmor-Hill*, a Linnen-bag worth a penny, and 4 l. 10 s in Mony. And the said *Dangerfield* before he came to his Tryal, broke the Prison, and so got away, and thereupon was out-law'd for the Felony, as by the Record appears.

Wilts. ss. At the Assizes held for the County of *Wilts.* the 4th. of *August* in the 29 year of his now Majesty, before Sir *Thomas Jones*, Knight; *Thomas Burton*, Serjeant at Law, and other Associates, &c.

The Jury being sworn, and upon their Oaths did find the Bill, wherein *Thomas Wiloughby* alias *Feld*, late of *Wilton*, Labourer; did stand Indicted for uttering false Guineys to one *John Penny*.

To which Indictment he Pleaded Guilty, and was adjudged to stand in the Pillory next

next Market day in the open Market-place for three hours, from 9 till 12, with a Paper on his forehead, signifying his Crime; and afterwards to pay 5 *l.* to the King, and to lie in Prison till he paid it.

Wilts ff. At the same Assizes he was indicted of the like Fact, for uttering a false Guiny at *Broad-Chalk*; he pleaded Guilty, and was fined five Pounds, and to stand on the Pillory three hours at *New-Sarum* another Market day, with a Paper on his Forehead, as before.

Wilts ff. At the same Assizes he was indicted for the like Fact, he pleaded Guilty, and was fined five Pounds, and to stand on the Pillory at *Wilton* three hours, with an Inscription on his Forehead.

He stood on the Pillory twice at *Sarum*, and broke the Goal before he was to stand the third time:

Middlesex ff. In the 30th. year of his now Majesties Reign, he was indicted at *Hicks's Hall*, before Sir *Reginald Foster*, Sir *Philip Matthews*, *Thomas Harriot* Esq; and Associates, by the name of *Thomas Dangesfield*, alias *Willoughby*, alias *Moor*, Labourer, for uttering 20 false Guinies in the Parish of *St. Leonard Shoreditch*. The Bill was found against him.

That Sessions he was tryed and convict at the *Old-Baily*, and was fin'd fifty Pounds, and to lie in Prison till he paid it.

Whilst he lay in Prison for his Fine, he there Practiced Forgery, as Captain *Richardson* testified upon Oath, October the 1679. before the Lords of his Majesties most Honorable Privy Counsel; as also, that he never had in his Custody a more Notorious Rogue.

About November or December following, he broke a hole through the Prison with the help of his Fellows, pretending he would teach them how to make an escape; but by Letter to Captain *Richardson*, gave him notice of their Intentions, and they were surpriz'd going forth, and rewarded according to their merit; But the *Don* escap'd Scot-free, and in reward of this Service, Captain *Richardson*, in the January following, got him into a general Newgate Pardon, for which he hath since rewarded him with the same gratitude wherewith he has ever repay'd his Benefactors; proving the old Proverb true. *Save a Thief from the Gallows, and he will hang thee if he can.*

There he lay till the May following, for want of Money to pay his Fees, at which time I paid them, and what else I did for him, and upon what inducements you may read Page the 12. and 13. How he has requited me I need not relate, His Gratitude is Publickly Notorious like his other virtues; in pursuit of which, I searched till I found his Name Recorded in 28 Places, having been Transported, Burnt in the Hand, five times Adjudged to the Pillory seven times Fin'd, twice Out-law'd for Felony, and broke the Goal in several places eight times; but the great Charge forced me to desist, though I have been credibly inform'd that his Acts were Recorded in many places more, both in *England*, *Wales*, *Cornwal* and *Ireland*, but to give him his due, not one of these Records that I know of, is for Robbing on the High-way. He is too tender of his own safety, and has too great a Veneration for the memory of his Murther'd Mother, to expose her Son to any such audacious enterprise; all his Achievements are House-breaking, Picking of Pockets, Cheats, Forgeries, and Petty Larcenies, &c.

But to return to the Gentlemans Narrative, wherein he says Page 24. on the top of the leaf, that his pretended Confessor Mr. *Sharp*, injoyn'd him for his Penhance, that twice a night, for five nights following, he should walk bare-footed from *Powis House* in *Lincolns-Inn Fields*, to *Lincolns-Inn back gate*, and back again, which he saith he did accordingly, and that every morning for five mornings he should Discipline his naked shoulders with some *Franciscan* Cords which he gave him, and bid him be sure to follow his Advice, if he would escape Damnation.

Surely the Gentlemans Wits were gone a Wool-gathering, else he would have told his Confessor, That if lashing could secure him from Damnation, he had enough of that, both in *England*, *Cornwal*, *Spain* and *Flanders*, having perform'd many memorable Penances of that kind; and particularly that of *Reading*, where he marched bare-footed, and bare-headed before the Beadle to the Towns-end, attended by all the Youth of the place, being scourged all the way, and at the end of the Town, had 20 lashes given him extraordinary, because he had not money to pay the Goaler.

And having thus exercised his Passive Valour to the satisfaction of all the Spectators, he

he was with great shoutings and acclamations, turn'd off to seek his Fortune, in pursuit of which he went to the next Town, where a Company of Soldiers was then quartered, and with great Lamentation, told them he had been set upon by Foot-Pads, and by them robbed of a considerable sum of money, and most cruelly beaten, these honest Souldiers received him with much humanity, fed and cloathed him as well as they could, promising him to prevail with their Captain to receive him into the Company: But the next day the fraud was discovered, for some persons coming from *Reading*, made known his good qualiries with the exemplary Reward he had so lately received: The Souldiers were so offended at their misplaced Charity, that they beat and kickt him up and down like a Foot-Ball, resolving to lash him severely with their Matches; and in order to it, pluckt off his venerable Coat, and the Bloody Rag he called his Shirt, but when they saw his back so pittifully mortify'd, they (to use his own Words, scorned to fling water upon a drowned Mouse, but) let him go whither he would, and he directed his course towards *London*, where he arrived in great state, riding upon his Fathers two legg'd Colt, having been entertained on the way by the Charity of well disposed persons, &c.

Certainly, had he told Mr. *Sharp* this Story, he could not have been so severe to him; especially, if he had produced that undeniable proof he always carries about him, as plainly appeared to some Gentlemen that went into the Water with him last Summer, and are ready to depose that the *Marks of the Lashes* which have been so freely laid on, are still visible on his back in long blue *Stigma's*; Yea, as visible as the Letters on his right hand, and much more than that in the brawn of his left Thumb. *This Heroe* is too well mark'd to be forgotten, though his modesty has made him so silent in his own praise, that he has omitted most of his strange and unparallel'd Adventures in *England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Spain, Flanders and Holland*; and elsewhere on the Coast of *Guiny and Barbadoes, &c.* Together with the Just and Generous Entertainments he found in the Incharnted Castles of *Chelmsford, Newgate, Answerp, York, Callice, Salisbury, Winbourn, West-chester, Reading, Abbbington, the Gate-house, Dublin, the Counter, the Kings-bench*, with many more, too long to be related, and too Chargeable for me to take off the Records.

But as the skilful-Statuary could guess at *Hercules's* height by the length of his foot, so I doubt not but the Judicious Reader by the sight of the Records I have produc'd, will easily be perswaded to believe the rest, and think his life so remarkable, that it exceeds all the Worthyees of his Quality that have gone before him, and is unmatched, *Even in this Age*, That produces such Monstruous Gigantick Masters of the Diabolical Arts, as him-

* To understand the just value of Merry Tom, let them talk with his Father, Brother or Sister, and they will tell you much of his Integrity; for he has other rare qualities besides Blubbering, and it is not for nothing that he is called, the Parliament-teazer, and the Council Baves-dropper.

self, Captain Spurn Cow, the Horse-Stealer; Parson lack Latine; Don Cappadocia, Squire of the Plow-tail; Horse Proud, The Narrative Collonel, Merry Tom of St. Anns Lane Westminster*; And the rest, whose Histories when they appear to future Ages, will much out-do the Spanish Guzman; the English Rogue, and the Italian Bandetto mengone, that is made famous to Posterity, by being adjudged to end his days in an Iron Cage on the top of a Tower, where he lived Twenty odd years, a great example of Gods Justice, and at the

end thereof, beat out his Brains against the Bars of the Cage, as *Bajazet* had done before him, this being within Mans memory, and some persons as I am Credibly informed, yet living in *London* that have seen him; And if these Worthyees of our Age have Justice done them according to their Merit, the same perhaps may live to see them as well provided for, at the Publick Charge.

Psal. 121. 1, 3. The Fool hath said in his Heart there is no God, they are corrupt, they have done Abominable Works, there is none that doth good. They are all gone aside, they are altogether filthy, there is none that doth Good, no not one.

Psal. 50. 22. Now consider this ye that forget God, lest he tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver.

I understand that the Gentleman is going to Publish his life at large, by the name of *Don Francisco de Corombona*, in attestation of the Truth of which, this short Essay of his Fortunes and Vertues is Published by

Elizabeth Cellier.

The MATCHLESS ROGUE, &c.

HAVING perus'd that most Elaborate Piece which marches abroad under the Title of an *Answer to Malice Defeated, or some Reflections on Madam Cellier's Case*; I could not but wonder how so much wit and ingenuity, accompanied with so clear a *Demonstration* of the Fallacies of my Book, could be crouded into so narrow a compass as one side of half a sheet of small Paper, like *Homer's Illiads* in a Nut-shell; And how one single Person could be so strangely inspir'd as to be the Author of it: For it seem'd to me as if all the wits of the Town had clubb'd their ingenuity towards the writing thereof; and several Reflections and Imaginations crept into my Head about it.

Sometimes I was apt to think its Author's Name must needs be *Legion*; or at least that some Gentleman of at least 3 Names, must be the Pen-man; For *Marcus Tullius Cicero* was a great Orator.

Then I remembred how the *Famous Doctor* wholly refuted the Cardinal, and rescinded all his Arguments in these three words, *Bellarmino thou Lyst*; and began to think that the opinion of *Pythagoras* touching the Transmigration of Souls, was true; and that the Spirit of that *Great Refuter* had only shifted places, and was transmigrated into You.

But considering the good Manners and Civility with which you treat the whole Female sex at once, by joyning them with those you call the *Popes Damnable and Malitious Imps*, and laying, they are as great a torment to England, as *Hell it self* is to them; and remembring withall, the Names and Titles which you have appropriated to your self, and the Marks wherewith you are adorn'd or rather stigmatiz'd, and the Civil Education which you have had in the several *Universities* wherein you have study'd under severe Tutors; then I concluded none but your self, or some Person of your Civil Education, could let flie this Answer into the World: And the rather, because you say Capt. *Thomas Dangerfield* is worthy of that title, wherein I fully concur with you; for it is a Maxim in the *Ethnicks*, that *Fortitude consists more in Suffering than Acting*; And You having had so many, and so frequent occasions to exercise that kind of Valour, as appears by the many Records of Your Worth: And there being a Commission vacant by the Death of Capt. *Spurn-cow* your Brother, I freely bestow it upon You, as Him that has the best title to it: For though I found no Records of your Horse-stealing, Yet I have been fully inform'd how you rid away with Mr. *Briknet* the Lieve-guard-man's Horse, depositing counterfeited Guineys for him, making him thereby such a Guiney-merchant, that he very narrowly escap'd Hanging, to his great charge and trouble. Go on therefore (Noble Captain,) and inherit the Virtues as well as the Title of your Predecessor; and it is not impossible but You may be a Lord in due time, as it appears he was both in *France* and *Spain*, &c.

And

And if the Critical or Envious should reproach your Pamphlet with Nonsense, and meer Railing; And say it is no Answer at all to any matter in the Book, Rejoyn with them again, and tell them likewise boldly they Lie, which will be so great a Vindication of your ingenuity, that you shall not need to use any other Arguments to Confute them; and at the worst, [if the World will not allow your due praise,] put your Answer into your Pocket, and tell them the Story of the unskilful Painter, who bringing home (to a Person that bespoke it,) a Picture very ill drawn; and the Gentleman refusing to give him his Price for it because it lookt so ill favouredly, and was nothing like him: the Painter reply'd, he would carry it back again, and add something to it, and doubted not but to sell it at a good price for a *Baboon*.

But if this will not satisfie those unreasonable Criticks, but that they should tell you they have heard most things in the Book affirm'd to be true, by Persons of great Integrity; and that much more than is there incerted, is already depoled upon Oath, and that I have the Depositions, and daily pray that my Witnesses may be heard, upon the hazard of my Life, if I do not prove more than I have incerted, by many Witnesses of unspotted Reputation. And if Capt. *Richardson* (our old Landlord) say the Articles you gave me, were Lies of your writing; tell him the Father of Lies once told Truth; And also, that I do not give so much credit to You, as to depend upon the Articles, having more then enough to do his business without them: Tell him I am well inform'd of his Affairs, and know who it was he last carryed out at Midnight, and sold for a Slave to *Virginia*; Tell him also I know a Person of Generous Extraction, and unspotted Reputation, whom he loaded with a pair of Shears about a yard long, and 40 l. in weight, and kept him confin'd, and in irons several Months, tho the Warrant of his Commitment gave him no authority to do so Tell him withall, that in *MALICE DEFEATED*, and else-where, I have both Writt and Spoke more good of him than he hath prov'd true, but not the tenth part of the Evil that will certainly be prov'd at his Tryal. And tell him I am not affraid of the Statute of *Scandalum Magnatum*; But if any Person be offended at what I have Written, or hereafter shall write, I am ready to go to Tryal with them, and to justifie the truth thereof. And now Noble Captain, as you inherit the Title and Virtues of your Famous Predecessor, may you also inherit his Fortune, and the Wealthy Dowager he has left behind, and make as quiet and Honourable an *Exit*, as He did, (with both your Hands on,) before you be Tryed for striking in Court.